



THE ERA OF STREAMERS HAS ARRIVED AND YOU SEE THEM OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FROM HEAVY VELVET TO THE LIGHTEST OF TULLE, CHIFFON AND VEILING.

AND NOW COME THE WINTER HATS.

Many are Made of Chenille Trimmed With Velvet Roses Giving a Curious Likeness to Summer Headgear.

VIEW OF PARIS MODELS. Velvet and Feathers are Used Liberally and High Trimmings Continue to be the Vogue.

NOVELTIES IN SHAPE AND COLOR,

New York, Oct. 20.-Hats are still the absorbing topic of dress, for with the email jacket and the quiet skirt of fall, a woman must depend for the elegance of her toilette upon the mode of her hat and the neatness of her boots and gloves. "Well hatted is well dressed," is a

"Well hatted is well dressed," is a French proverb almost trite, yet ever true.

The hats I can show you this week are mostly French hats; for the Paris milliners have been generous with their models this season. The newest is the Alsacienne, which is pretty viewed en profile, or full face. It is made of cloth and velvet of two shades, put together so that the velvet bow is in front, set broadly over the face, so that the knot of velvet comes just over the eyebit w and the broad loops are pulled out to frame the face. The cloth is brought from the back of the hat forward to a point under the bow, and thus the hat is trimmed. Its frame may be a last summer's straw, for all that it will show, though there are pretty felt hats that turn up at the front for the Alsacienne trimming, which is a modified English walking hat, deep in the front and abrupt in the back. The front brim takes a very low dip, thus securing that droop which is becoming to most faces; the classic

dip, thus securing that droop which is becoming to most faces; the classic droop, the London ladies' hatters call it. The crown of this hat is a beaver hat department of a large store the

entirely untrimmed, and at the front there is a big twist of ribbon velvet securing two very large bird wings in place. That is the style recommended to home millings.

securing two very large bird wings in place. That is the style recommended to home milliners.

A style for which we are indebted to the London hatters is the Albert Edward. It is a felt hat with crown set deep in the brim, making a fold around the crown. In this fold there nestles a roll of velvet which emerges on top in a big soft knot. Three large ostrich feathers come from under the knot of velvet; another simple style to imitate. This hat is to be worn back from the forehead, which may be dressed a la parte or a la pompadour.

A novelty in hats is the clover hat, which is a small toque, of the most diminutive proportions imaginable. The front of the hat is treated to four large loops of silk, well wired and fixed upright, in a way to imitate a four leaf clover. The colors may be any of the new greens and the center veins in the leaves are imitated in white floss. Or the loops may be wired and used without veining.

out veining.

There is always a poke hat. Each

season sees its novelty in pokes, and this year is no exception. The poke of '99 consists primarily of a hat with crown and protruding front brim. The

other 'ay when a very fashionably dresses young woman entered, and walking u, to a saleslady asked for a hat "without live bird feathers." The saleswoman brought out a round hat profusely trimmed with dove breasts which were curved around the crown and carried almost to the back of the hat. In front stood a Paradise plume. THE WORKING WIFE OF DR. PARKHURST. Dlume. The young lady took the hat, examined the feathers minutely and to my surprise purchased the hat, paying a handsome price for it. THE TRADE BIRD. After she went out the saleswoman explained to me that the dove breasts were all manufactured article, and were made from the tiny feathers which the birds shed at moulting time. They are gathered and fastened with infinite patience upon a foundation of

She Sees Callers for her Husband. and Answers his Appeals for Charity.

I asked Dr. Parkhurst, the day h landed from Europe, how soon he would begin work. And he replied: "Immediately. I am stronger than

ever for the fight on the same old

satisfied her conscience and preserved her style.

The fancy is getting back toward the darker colored hat for winter. You see more black hats, but in these sombre pieces of millinery there sets a rose, or a feather, or a knot of velvet to relieve the mature look which an all-black hat inevitably carries with it. The milliners are indebted to the modistes for their hat materials, for hats are trimmed with the stuff of the dresses. The modiste must preserve a yard or so of goods for the milliner to take and transform into crown, or brim trimming. Thus the hat matches the gown and becomes part of the dress scheme; and money is saved for the wearer who utilizes dress material in place of the more expensive hat silk and velvet.

Winter gowns are necessarily so much quieter than summer modes with their frills and furbelows that one can well pay attention to one's hat.

HELEN WARD.



THE SHAMROCK HAT CONSISTS OF FOUR CURIOUS LEAVE! SET WELL FRONT OVER A SPREADING CROWN; THE ROSE HAT IS IN VELVET AND THE ORCHID HAT IS IN STRIPED SILK.

ARTISTIC WORK FOR DEFT FINGERS.

Venetian Work can be Carried out in Simple Designs for House Decoration.

infinite patience upon a foundation of linen of the same color, which is stuffed to simulate the shape of the breast of a dove. The paradise feathers were slender feathery grasses, dyed. In this way the young woman satisfied her conscience and preserved her style.

for grills, hanging lamps, hanging vases, shades, easels, brackets, fenders, picture frames, candelabra and candlesticks. When purchased in the shops these articles are expensive and beyond the reach of women with artistic fancies but limited purse, and as these women are very largely in the majority, the bent iron work will be a valuable assistant, as the materials employed are both simple and inexpensive; in fact, many of them can be found in the ordinary tool chest with which every well regulated house is supplied.

Although the work affords many possibilities for those of an artistic turn of mind, in that original designs are always advantageous and a touch of individuality always appreciated, yet for those who find it impossible so to create, patterns of almost any desired design may be procured at a nominal rate. These patterns, by the by, are most complete, being full size, and with the measurement for each curve accurately given, thus entailing little or no trouble on the part of the worker.

The narrow sirips of iron used in making the designs are very pliable, and may be bent, curved or twisted

It is to the skillful fingers of the Venetians that we are indebted for this exquisitely dainty and artistic work, which is within the capacity of old and young, and requires but patience and practice to become proficient.

Bent iron work is one of the most delicate fingers may reproduce the most elaborate effective features of the present style of house furnishings, being employed for grills, hanging lamps, hanging vases, shades, easels, brackets, fenders, picture frames, candelabra and candlesticks. When purchased in the shops these articles are expensive and beyond the reach of women with artistic

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Autumn is the Time to Think and Been Wicked This

Of the four seasons of the year the Autumn seems the distinctly moral Spring is amorous and frolicsome Summer sensuous and selfish; the Win-ter wild and wicked. But the Auturn

is grave and introspective. It is like some serious saint, who looks with sad, reproving eyes on the conduct of two siren sisters and a reck

less brother.

But for the Autumn the year might blush for the influence of his children on the human family, but that good sister of charity brings us all to our sober senses and compels us to confess our size to any own souls. our sins to our own souls.

The autumnal season is calculated to gladden the thoughts of the gayest being and to give a serious tinge to the most frivolous mind.

It is the season of partings and of changes; of retreating bloom and beauty and advancing frosts and snows.

The ephemeral nature of pleasure forces itself upon us whether we will or no, as we hang away our summer clothing redolent with the memories of varieties. of vanished August afternoons and moon-washed nights. We recall the anticipations, which were packed into our trunks with those

garments when they were new, and the long golden summer days which stretched before us. Now the summer is over, and its experiences, sweet or sad, are hung away in time's corri-

Seen in perspective, the Summer seemed long; but from the retrospect-

callers.
I once asked Mrs. Parkhurst how

"Just eight and one-half months. It

needed a woman to do general house-work in the country, and would take anyone recommended by Mrs. Park-

"What a splendid chance for little

"What a splendid chance for little
Mrs. A., who called this morning with
her three-year-old baby, looking for
work," said Mrs. Parkhurst.

This was amiably agreed upon, and
then came another ring. This time it
was a girl—a very shabby girl, dressed
in the femnants of faded finery; and
her conversation was secret, but I no-

ticed that she went away crying, but with an address in her hand, and car-fare clutched tightly in her torn kid

said Mrs. Parkhurst significantly.
Then came a reporter for a verification of a rumor picked up on the Rialto, and which was carefully listened to by Mrs. Parkhurst before she gave an answer authorizing its publication. And after that were other callers—streams

of them.
"Don't you get tired, Mrs. Park-

"I am stronger than ever for the fight on the same old lines!"

the Midnight Band of Mercy,"



WHEELER WILCOX SAYS THIS IS THE MORAL SEASON WHEN YOU CAN REPENT AND BEGIN OVER AGAIN.

ive view it has been brief indeed. To the very young, life is like a long golden Summer, but those who have passed its noon mark realize its brev-

Always at this time of the year there are certain facts which must force themselves upon the most phiegmatic mind and penetrate the duliest per-

ception.

Foremost of these facts is the consciousness of the utter folly of pursuing pleasure through selfish paths.

and Women who Have Flirted Summer can now Re-Leisure.

Summer's amusement at the cost of an other's comfort or happiness and at the sacrifice of his or her own duty must hear the voice of conscience in the wail of the Autumn wind and find a symbol of dead gayeties in the dried leaves un-

der foot. People who have ridden roughshod over the rights of others and pushed over the rights of others and pushed principles aside like straws in their pursuit of pleasure must be asking their own hearts at this time of year the sad question, "Was it worth while?"

There are certain old platitudes which There are certain old platitudes which we may ridicule as time-worn and out of date at every other, season of the year, but which come home to us as eternal truths in the Autumn twilight. We realize that nothing pays in life which takes us outside of the direct path of duty, and that any word or act of ours which harms or hurts another human being is an injury to our own bighest interests. highest interests.

highest interests.

It is on the first chilly Autumn nights, when in the small hours we draw an extra cover over the couch, that we lie awake with sorrow in our hearts for all earth's suffering poor, and resolve that we will do more for others and less for self in the days to

come.

And in the Autumn, more than during any other season of the year, do we appreciate the real blessing of life, home and human love and tender ties. Yes, surely Autumn is the moral sea-

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

TATTOOING THE ARMS OF PRETTY GIRLS.

Doctor making an appointment. The hours for general reception at the house—for since Dr. Parkhurst consecrated himsel! to the public good he has been accessible to all who want to see him—are from 5 until 6 o'clock in the afternoon, just before dinner. Often there are so many that the evening meal is kept waiting until nearly 8 o'clock, while Mrs. Parkhurst, after finding out the errand of all, hovers in the background to carry her husband off to the dinner-table the minute there is a lull in the stream of callers. A New Fad in Society and the Strange Devices and Odd Extremes to Which it is Carried in Color and Design.

Since a Newport belle appeared upon the sand in her bathing suit and showed a well rounded arm, still sore from the prick of the tattooer's needle, there has been a steadily growing fad for tattooing, a fad which, while it has detractors, finds many who think it a neat one. long—how many months—she could bear this wearing daily routine with-out breaking down physically; and she neat one.

An anchor of delicate blue, a sham-

"Just eight and one-half months. It is as if we were wound up to run that length of time. Then we suddenly get tired, so very tired, we must go away to rest. For two summers we salled the streams of Norway, but it was so severe there that we have taken Ewitzerland since. We, or at least the Doctor, was the first to climb the Matterhorn, you know the story, and"—pointing to a fine oil painting on the walls of the drawing room—"that picture was painted for him by a celebrated painter in commemoration of the feat."

Next to the tiresome first interview An anchor of delicate blue, a shamrock leaf, an arrow of straw color, a
heart of red or even a tiny dog, shaped,
as one fair young woman has it, like
her own pug dog, may be a pretty addition to the arm's attractions.

The fact that the tattoo is permanent is a detraction, but one that
weights little for, after awhile, it becomes a feature, one that would be
greatly missed could it be erased.

True, there is another objection. The
tattooed one will bare her arm at evening occasions and the tattoo will show.
But, she will tell you when you men-

But, she will tell you when you mention this, that she always wears gloves, and that the tattoo mark is small and pretty and is an addition, if ever the arm is uncovered after the dance. A GIRL'S WORK.

It was formerly only the Hindoo who

in commemoration of the feat."

Next to the tiresome first interview with callers, there comes the duty of disposing of fully four-fifths of them. An idea of what people want when they call upon Dr. Parkhurst can best be given by a verbatim account of an hour's happenings one afternoon, just before she sailed last spring.

The first caller after luncheon was a man, a rough-coated individual, very untidy, and looking as though one of the Bowery's worst specimens had strolled up-town by accident. "I want a wood-yard ticket," said he, "or half a dozen of them—I'm sure I need 'em bad enough," this with an ugly grimace. could properly perform the tattoo; or the old sailor taught by a Hindoo. But this has been exploded in the ac-complishments of the very up-to-date complishments of the very up-to-date breadwinner who has learned to tattoo with skill and who uses the instruments and the pigments with a quickness that can not be equalled by the Indian.

The society tattooer is much more merciful than the Hindoo. Having all the arts of a woman and the requisite.

ace.

"I am sorry," replied Mrs. Parkhurst.
"but I have no more wood-yard tickets
now. Later in the fall, maybe, or next
season." Then, as her eyes fell upon
the worn-out shoes of the man. she
asked kindly, "Are you in great need of
money? And would car-fare do you any
good—so you can look for work? Or,
perhaps, you will take this address, and
apply right away. This is our Third
Avenue Mission." merciful than the Hindoo. Having all the arts of a woman and the requisite knowledge of the physician, she can tattoo without pain. The Hindoo is so abrupt, even brutal, in his methods, that the victim faints with pain after the first fifteen minutes, and few can stand the pricking for more than five minutes. With a sharp needle, dipped in the pigment, he takes the arm in "I feel so sorry for men looking for work," she started to say—but a ring interrupted her. This time it was a very well-dressed woman who said she needed a woman to do general house. present from the beginning to the end of the operation. The society girl who tattoes has a

different method. She works with medicine to assist her. At the beginning she gives her patient a dose of bromide to quiet the nerves. If the patient wishes to do so she can take it in whiskey. That nerves her up to the sticking point of bearing what is to come.

come. Then she takes a small bottle and from the depths, she dips a little fluid upon a sponge. It is cocaine and she brushes the skin with it, waits a mobrushes the skin with it, waits a moment, and applies it again, until there is no feeling in the spot which is to be tattooed. It is the same treatment as a local application of cocaine to the eyes which the merciful physician deals out when a foreign body is to be taken from the sensitive orb.

Then, quickly, the little needle is taken up and the work of tattooing begins. As rapidly as possible she runs around the outside to make an outline of the figure which has previously been marked out upon the skin. Then she

marked out upon the skin. Then she popular. I do a great many flags.

dips her needle in the fluids and pricks, one prick as close to the other as possible, and the whole laid together in a way which, when completed, will form

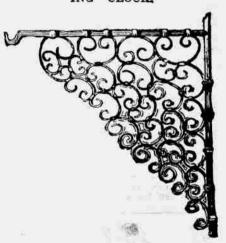
way which, when completed, will form a tattooed figure.

NOT SO PAINFUL.

If the cocaine runs out it is renewed by another application and the tattooer works to the end of the job without giving uneasiness to her patient.

One of the best tattooers in New York, a slender, pretty girl, with as many engagements as she can fill, says: "I find that it is better and pleasanter to tattoo in the pores. You will notice that the skin has a number of tiny depressions; holes they are under the mithat the skin has a number of tiny de-pressions; holes they are under the mi-croscope. These are the pores of the skin, the same ones that become clogged in the face. And into these pores I stick my needle. I find that, when the tattoo is complete, the pig-ment spreads and makes a broad, even color quite equal to the color produced color quite equal to the color produced

A BRACKET WHICH MAY BE USED FOR ONE OF MANY PUR-POSES, SUCH AS SUP-PORTING A HANGING BASKET OR A HANG-ING CLOCK.



THIS DESIGN MIGHT BE USED FOR THE CORNER OF A DOORWAY OR FOR A WINDOW, IN-STEAD OF A STAINED GLASS PANE.

by pricking oftener. It is less trouble,



THE SOCIETY TATTOOER AT WORK WITH NEEDLE AND PIGMENTS UPON THE ARM OF HER VICTIM.

WOMAN OF MUCH CHARACTER, AND HAS BEEN OF. ASSISTANCE TO HER HUSBAND IN HIS WORK.